Whispers of the Soul: Me and My Personal Diary.

thelifeofmine3.wordpress.com/2022/01/17/me-and-my-personal-diary/

January 17, 2022

2012-2013: New Phone Number and Connecting with Friends

I used to be called various names like “cat, pussy cat, milosa (reverse version of my name), salo, pakki, papa, ish ish,” and more😁. It was all in good fun and didn’t bother me much. However, I never had a friend who was born in the same year as me in 1995😑, so I wasn’t sure if they would have a strong connection.

My new number: Recently, I obtained a new phone number. The first people I called were Prici and Keerthana to inform them of my new contact details. Kalpana helped me recharge my phone with the first booster pack, and then I sent a text message to Pradeep for the first time. It was an exciting experience to use my new phone and reach out to my friends.

Reconnecting with Babitha – A Pleasant Surprise:

27-10-12 I had the opportunity to meet Babitha after my time at VBM school. It was a pleasant surprise to see her again and catch up on our lives🥰.

Close Call in the Smart Class – Avoiding Trouble:

I had a bit of a scare when my English teacher caught me talking to a boy in the smart class. I knew she disapproved of girls interacting with boys, so I was worried about getting scolded. Thankfully, she got distracted and the boy managed to escape her attention, while Jeba and Chitaranjan continued their conversation without any issues. It was a close call, but I was relieved that I didn’t get into trouble☹️.

Personal Insights and Faith in God:

I have always been unaffected by the opinions of others, but any negative influence from my parents and friends deeply affects me and I tend to overthink it. At the same time, I have never been open about my struggles with the people around me. I have always been quite perceptive and sensitive, but I never express my concerns to others. The only place where I feel truly at ease is at home. My main focus has always been to ensure the happiness of my surroundings, especially my parents and friends. My private hobbies include watching television📺, using my cellphone 📱, and writing personal notes📒. In front of my parents, friends, and relatives, I often feel like I am wearing a mask, never wanting them to be as concerned about me as I am about myself. I feared that revealing my true feelings would disrupt their peace and perhaps invalidate the efforts they put into raising me. Therefore, I have kept most of my concerns hidden. However, I have always maintained faith in God, believing that things would eventually change for the better.

I have always been grateful to my parents for their unwavering support and for bringing me this far despite my disability. I am thankful for the grace and love of Jesus, as my prayers and His answers have given me hope and strength throughout my journey. This realization has deepened my faith in God and His plan for me. I have a sense that there are miracles waiting to unfold in my life, something I have always hoped for. Regardless of what comes my way, whether it be good or bad, I have learned to accept it in the name of God. I trust in God's wisdom and only grant Him the authority to question me, as people do not have a true understanding of who I am and the challenges I face.

Prayer and Personal Aspirations:

Prici and others have suggested that I pray for my healing, sometimes even making hurtful remarks about my knowledge of the Bible. In response, I decided to deepen my understanding of the scriptures. I started reading the Bible with a genuine desire to learn more about God and His teachings. I sought guidance from God through prayer, asking

Him to enlighten me and teach me the wisdom contained within the scriptures. I embarked on this journey with curiosity and a sincere longing to grow in my spiritual knowledge.

I always wished for my parents to be spared from any suffering caused by me, and I never wanted to be subjected to derogatory names or disapproval from others. It has been my desire that everyone, even those who have never known me, would hold me in high regard. To address my feelings of insecurity and nervousness when encountering new people, I turned to prayer, asking God to guide me into situations where I could meet and connect with new individuals. Furthermore, I sought divine assistance in ensuring that I would never cause harm to others and that my anger would not negatively impact them. Above all, my ultimate aspiration is to embody the qualities of a faithful child of God.

SCHOOL MEMORIES…